O'BRIEN IN A PRISON CELL.

HE MANAGES TO SMUGGLE A MESSAGE THE SUN'S CORRESPONDENT.

The Pairlet will Resist to the Utmest Any Egert to Treat him Like a Criminal-Ter-rers of the Black Hele in Tuliamere Jail. teht, 1887, by Tun Sun Printing and Publishin

TULLAMORE, King's county Ireland, Nov. g.—At Port Arlington, between Dublin and Cork, a little railroad leaves the main line and starts off on its own book. After a short eareer down a hill, over pretty country, and it takes no notice, it abruptly ends its existence at this very small town. The biggest and most ninent thing is the jail, a beavy structure of gray stone, which frowns down from the ll upon all who arrive. The Governor's oud boast is that it is the finest and strongest of the many fine, strong prisons built by the English in Ireland, and in it William O'Brien was put yesterday to complete his

term of three months' imprisonment.

It is just such a jall as a romantic mind would conjure up. A child that has read the spirited description of Blunderbore Castle has a good idea of what it is like. The long high front wall has many little turrets and conveniences for pouring down hot lead. The door is a huge dark red one studded thickly with big iron bolts, and with a tiny aperture through which the warder looks with one eye in answer to the clanging of the enormous fron knocker. A tower rises on either side of the door with bolts used formerly to support the scaffold when the on in Ireland was to hang men in front of the prison. A few feet inside the big red door is another door of heavy iron bars, through which a view can be nad of the ugly prison proper, four long wings, three stories high, ra-diating from the centre, in which the Governor and officials live.

The worry caused by the excited condition of the Cork people and the desire to thwart Cork's patriotic Mayor, who declared his in tention of daily visiting the prisoner, and especially the hope of removing him from the reach of any expression of sympathy, induced Dublin Castle to order O'Brien's removal to this out-of-the-way place. At first glance the scheme of the Tories appears to be working well. Father O'Reilly, an active young priest and an ardent Nationalist, who has visited the prisoners in jail every day for months as chaplain, was told by the Governor, Capt. Fether ston, this morning that he could not see Mr O'Brien, and would not be allowed inside the iall during the latter's stay. Of the chaplains whose right it is to enter, none will be admit-ted save Dr. McAlroy, a priest more than 80 ears of age, almost deaf, and who, although in sympathy with the cause, is too aged and able to protest against, or, in fact, to thor oughly appreciate any ill treatment to which he Nationalist leader may be subjected.

The Governor of the prison is a man of whom nothing good can be said, except that he has secome so much of a machine as to be hardly responsible morally for the carrying out of his brutal orders. He is an unusually big and ill favored individual, with a big waist, full beard red face, and eyes at variance, a splendid type of giant Blunderbore. It was very evident that he was made nervous by the responsibility put upon him, but that he was bound to seize the epportunity to rise in the favor of Dublin Castie. He said to-day that no one should ever know outside the prison anything about the risoner; no letter would be given to O'Brien and no message without special permission from the Castle, even if it brought news of his wife's death. He would not be told that THE Bun correspondent or any other friend had called to inquire about his health, and would never know it if all the friends he had had

ald come to the jail. Father O'Reilly listened to my talk with the Governor and then took me to see Henry Egan, the wealthiest inhabitant of this place, and a true Irishman, in whose drawing room hangs framed the warrant signed "Forster." which condemned him to a long term of hard impris-Nationalists, and in five minutes I had learned. first, that the Tory hope of cutting O'Brien off from the world is doomed to disappointment. and secondly, that the Governor's talk was rubbish. There are friends of the cause inside of the prison walls who are not likely to be suspected, and whose presence dooms the cut-ting-off process to ignominious failure.

ous Captain, his prisoner, Mr. O'Brien, had received a note which I had written, and had sent in reply a message to be forwarded to his friends in America. The note said that he was all right, and in good spirits at the cheering news that comes to him regularly from his friends. As for food, he had touched nothing but bread and milk, but wanted nothing else and would spend three months upon that diet very contentedly if allowed to do so. A huge overcoat of Irish frieze, which he had taken with him, and to which he had clung in deflance of prison laws, stood his good friend. A part of it softened his plank bed, while the rest helped to keep out the cold and the damp from the stone flagging of the cell. He main-tains his refusal to wear prison garb, and declares that he will resist to the utmost of his

strength any attempt to force him to submit. Every one who knows O'Brien's determined spirit knows that he will never yield, and that the prison officials will have literally to toar his clothing from his back and subdue him with brute force in order to carry out the Gov-ernment boast that the Irish agitators should clothed and treated like common criminals. This boast was made by Salfour in the House of Commons in reply to Mr. Parnell's speech of protest, but it is evident that the precoclous thin-legged, lantern-jawed father of coercion hesitates to carry out his threat by force. The Governor of the jail still awaits instructions. seeking meanwhile to convey the impressi that O'Brien has voluntarily yielded. It is to be hoped the Irish Secretary may not continue in his resolution, for if the order comes from Balfour to enforce the prison discipline it is certain to be obeyed, and the consequence must be most serious, even should Mr. O'Brien not be dangerously injured in the struggle to force upon him the discarded grease-stained garments of some former con-vict. His refusal to do menial offices cannot be overcome, and must result in the regular course of prison discipline in his prolonged in carceration in the black hole upon bread

A description of the hole, which I have obtained from Father McElroy, shows how little hope there is that Mr. O'Brien, whose health is very delicate, would be able to survive the treatment which awaits him if extreme measures are resorted to. It is an absolutely dark stone pit, barely large enough to move about in, unheated, and with no furniture save one tin vessel and a narrow plank. There are two of hese holes in the prison. One is now occupied by a woman, a poor, violent, crazy creature, who in a fit of madness tore all her clothing from authorities have sought to correct by confining her for three days and nights with her arms tied behind her back in the black hole. The other awaits Mr. Balfour's decision as to whether a brave political opponent shall be bjected to such cowardly torture as any fairly decent savage would be ashamed to inflict upon an enemy. If Mr. Balfour could overhear one of many conversations which I have listened to in this little place to-day, the coward-ly instincts which must form part of such a character as his would form Mr. O'Brien's best safeguard.

character as his would form Mr. O'Brien's best safeguard.

By the Associated Press.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—United Ireland to-day contains two columns of reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League, in an editorial it characterizes the removal of Mr. O'Brien to Tullamore jall as an outrage, and says it was done in behalf of the landlords, and says it was done in behalf of the landlords, and says it was done in behalf of the landlords the indicate the landlords bestages for O'Brien's safety. The plan of campaign will become not merely the tenants' weapon of defence, but an instrument of vongeance. It adds: "Will Irishmen remain quiescent, and not rase his torture house to the ground? Please God, not quite. If Mr. Priess is harmed for every hair of his head fromms will exact compound verseance."

O'Brien has been placed is eight feet long and six feet wide. He slept last night on a plank bed. He has given warning to the Governor of the jail that he will refuse to do menial offices, wear the prison garb, or associate with criminals. The Governor will await official notification from the General Prison Board before enforcing their decision that Mr. O'Brien should be treated as an ordinary prisoner.

SUICIDE OF A KNIGHT OF LABOR. Vigo Ross, a George Man, Just Appeinted to a Piace on Ward's Island.

William M. Jensen, better known as Vigo J. M. Ross, a member of Local Assembly 2.115. Knights of Labor, "the Henry George Associa-tion," and of the Anti-Poverty Society, com-mitted suicide at 6 b'clock last evening by clowing out his brains at Asburn's cheap lodging house, 450 Pearl street.

Jensen was about 40 years old, and since last

New Year's has had difficulty in getting work. Occasionally he stopped at the Windsor lodging house, 41 Bowery, and a value of his is there. Early on Wednesday evening he entered Asburn's fifteen-cent lodging house, paid for his room, and bidding good-night to the lodging-house keeper ascended to his room. No sign of Ross was seen yesterday. At 6 o'clock last evening, Asburn, the lodging-house keeper, who was conversing with Thomas McQuade and Daniel Cunnion, two of the lodgers, heard and Daniel Cunnion, two of the lodgers, heard a pistol shot. The three men ran up stairs, and, on entering Ross's room, found him lying across the bed dead, with a built hole through his head and a pistol in his head.

In his pockets were three cents, a match box, an empty tobacco pouch, several keys, a whistle, two tape measures, a pair of spectacles, and a wallet stunded with letters. These are extraots from the letters:

extracts from the letters:

**NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 17, 1898.

**Bir. Davis, Manager Domestic Sewing Machine Company.

Birs: Pardon me for addressing you in this uncerementous manner, but "necessity knows no law." and being on the verge of starvation is my only exnuss. I am seeking employment in order to be permitted to live. I have no trade and no specially, but am honest and willing to do anything. If faithfulness to my employer's interest and attention to my duties is of any value, then I know that I shall suit you. Hoping that you will give me work, I am, very respectfully,

P. J. M. Ross. FER 4, 1884.

and corruption does not relax their hold on the masses) when such a state of affairs will produce a revolution that will strike terror to the hearts of the most hardened. But what is not clear to me is this: Suppose a man possessed of influence and capital, knew a man of houest intention, capabilities, and energy, but on the verge of starvation, and in place of assisting him with his moral influence, if not with actual help, simply folds his arms, waiting and wondering what kind of crime circumstances will force a starving man to commit. Now, what I abould like to know is, if under the circumstonces a "crime is committed," which of the two is responsible-before God, I mean? Respectfully, V. J. M. Ross. On two large brown sheets of paper, written in pencil, was the following:

In pencil, was the following:

Veneration shown to the memory of the departed should be respected and encouraged, but the idolarry generally shown the corpes is pernicious and the result of fanaticism and superstition.

You seem to forget that man never dies, but only departs to what is to be hoped a better life. There is nothing anywhere in the Bible to show that we should wore.

Bible to show that we should wore.

Ross was appointed on Oct. 29 last an attendant at the insane asylumon Ward's Island by Dr. A. Trautman. A letter stating that fact was also found in his pocket.

THAT JERSEY CITY PIPE. Expert Yalden Still Insists that there is

J. Yalden, the expert accountant, who with a corps of clerks, has been engaged for several weeks in investigating the affairs of the Jersey City Board of Public Works, submitted another report to the Board of Finance yesterday. In his first report, presented two weeks ago. he alleged that 25,000 feet of water pipe, a large quantity of lead, and other artioles used for pipe laying were not accounted for in the books of the Board of Works.

The Board of Works at once set their Chief Engineer, Mr. Buggles, to work, and in three days he prepared a lot of figures showing that the expert's statement was all wrong, and that less than 250 feet of pipe were missing. Yesterday the expert had his inning. He

said:
"Since the presentation of my report to your "Since the presentation of my report to your Board several most important alterations have been made in the diagram book, so that now it is not in the same condition. Diagrams have been inserted of which there was no previous mention, and alterations have been made in different diagrams by which additional feet of pipe have been shown. But even in its present condition it does not yet support the last statement of the chief engineer, which gives details of the localities where the pipe is alleged to have been laid."

A tabulated statement in the report showed the following: Quantity of pipe laid in four years, as per engineer's published reports, 52,283 feet; as per diagram book at the date of examination, 51,285 feet; as per diagram book as amended since the report, 57,177 feet; as per engineer's statement to the committee, 74,622 feet. This shows a discrepancy of 22,339 feet between the engineer's reports and his latest statement.

Mr. Yalden's report was ordered filed, and he was discharged.

SALVATIONISTS SUE FOR DAMAGES.

Twenty-seven Suite Against the City of Augusta for Palse Imprisonment. AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 3,-The Salvation Army has supplemented its spiritual attack upon this city with a legal contest. About two years ago Capt. Thrasher and his detachment were ordered to Augusta to "Capture it from the devil and hold it for the Lord." Capt. Thrasher was himself captured and imprisoned by the local authorities four times within a onth. He began his work in the vestry of th Methodist church and then invaded the saloons with praying bands, and a bitter conflict with

the liquor interests of the city was the result. He made war, too, upon skating rinks and other places of amusement, and his efforts raised a great deal of local excitement. Great crowds attended his meetings, and he claimed to have made many converts.

At length he added a big base drum to his equipment, and with this and other instruments made the town exceedingly lively. The proprietor of the skating rink organized a rival musical combination, and then the town began to get sick of the noise. The Mayor ordered the police to suppress both nuisances. The first arrest and fining of Capt. Thrasher did no good and when the offence was repeated his entire band was arrested. The result is a series of suits against the city for false imprisonment. Twenty-seven such suits have already begun, and it is said that many more are to follow. In the case of one of his soldiers, Capt. Thrasher asserts that he died as the result of exposure while under arrest, He made war, too, upon skating rinks and

Enjoined the Club From Expelling Him, Lawyer Edward Gebhard, through his attorneys, Arnoux, Ritch & Woodford, secured from Judge Donohue yesterday an injunction restraining the New York Club from expelling him. Mr. Gebhard, after a deal of persuasion. consented vesterday to say that the cause of the trouble was a bill for a little over \$1,000 the trouble was a bill for a little over \$1,000 which he had presented to the club for legal services. Mr. Gebhard was appointed the counsel for the club to succeed Mr. Edward Van Ness. His bills, he said, were never contested until the election of a new committee, who thought his bill was exorbitant. Some hard feeling grew out of the matter, and Mr. Gebhard feared that he would be expelled by the influence of those who are not in sympathy with him. No legal fight is likely to come, for it is the general impression that an amicable settlement will be reached.

A New New Jersey Athletic Cinb.

BERGEN POINT, Nov. 8 .- A reorganization of the Bergen Point Athletic Club was effected at their annual meeting Wednesday night, and a new sporting association has been formed under the name of the New Jersey Athletic Club of Bayonne City. The officers el President John Newman, Mayor of Bayonne; Vice-President A. C. Stevens; Secretary, Rob-ert J. D. Mackle; Treasurer, Charles E. Annett The club at present contains the names of 225

members. A tract of land on Avenue A, Bergen Point, having a frontage on Newark Bay of about 500 feet, with a stone sea wall, and 592 feet in depth, has been purchased by the club for \$25,000. The grounds will be laid out, and a cinder track constructed as soon as possible. The club houses will not be built until spring.

An Elevator Boy Held for Larceny. Hugh McMahon, aged 24, employed as an elevator boy at 55 Beaver street, was taken to the Tombs yesterday, charged by Carlos G. De Garmendia of 43 West Forty-sighth street with the larceny of \$2,000 worth of lewelry from a bureau drawer to which he had access. He pictoged the property and Inspector Syrnes re-covered it. Judgelkiller half him in \$2,000 for the party for the property of the property

D'LAWNCEY NICOLL, Y'KNOW he" Bear Boy" Boys would Really Almos

A group of young men sat last night in the smoking room of an up-town club which is known in the parlance of the town as The Dude's Retreat. It is a very good club, has a fine club house, and has a fair cuisine. There are about six hundred members, and they are most of them the younger sons of New York's sional young men—radiant creatures who have passed 50, and who still affect light and juvenile manners, natty clothes, and the spirits of college boys. Their necks are seamed with years, but they are invariably freshly barbered and joyous. They dance, affect 5 o'clock teas, pose at the meetings of young men in politics, and swear by Mr. Theodore Boosevelt, who is usually referred to in an affectionate way as Tody." The smoking room in which the club men sat was studded with oak. A wood fire flickered gently in the fireplace, and the big. roomy, russet leather chairs were drawn around the hearth. Sunk in the cavernous depths of the chairs were half a dozen really young men and two or three of the professional youngsters. They were talking politics, and the slim young

They were talking politics, and the slim young collegian who wore a single glass in one of his weak eyes, and who puffed cigarettes assiduously, was talking.

"People wondah." he said pompously, "that gentlemen in America take so little interest in politics. It surprises me that they take any at all after the rebuffs and disappointments they constantly meet with. They're frowned upon and badgered until they are driven from the field and low persons slip into their places. How many gentlemen are there in politics today out of the fifty million Americans in this country? Just two—Perry Belmont and Tody Roosevelt. You look incredulous. Let some-body here name another."

There was a long and thoughtful silence. Then one of the professional young men brightened up for a moment and said:

"There's Chester Arthur, y' know."

"Oh, to be sure," said the collegian. Then brightening up suddenly, "but he's dead, isn't he?"

There was another pause, and then another

There was another pause, and then another of the group said in a tone of conviction:
"Yes, he must be dead, because his son wears mourning, and it's devilled unbecoming

well, then," continued the collegian, arguwell, then," continued the collegian, argumentatively, "the whole question is narrowed down to Perry Belmont and Tody. One is in the Assembly, or something of that sort, and the other is in the Senate."

"Why, Tody," said one of the hearers, with a strong Anglomaniac accent, "is out on his ranch."

"Then, old chap, "said a collegian, enthusias-tically," you say warranged down to the

"Why, Tody," said one of the hearers, with a strong Anglomaniae accent, "is out on his ranch."

"Then, old chap," said a collegian, enthusiastically, "you see we are narrowed down to the extraordinary fact that there is only one gentleman in American politics. It is all the result of the beastly jealousy and ill nature of the laboring and working classes in this country. Everywhere else in the world the lower classes are willing to look to the higher classes for government and authority. Here, the very instant that one of us attempts to take hold of the reins, the bitterest kind of opposition springs up. It is disheartening and unpleasant. But I believe that it is time for the gentlemen of America to assert themselves and push their way to the front. Through a mistaken sentiment of Demcoracy they have allowed themselves to be monstrously snubbed. Now is the time for them to come forward. De Lawncey Nicoll is what you may call a gentleman. His blood is not absolutely pure, but he is descended on his mother's side from the De Lawnceys, and he is one of us in breeding, education, and refinement. Although he is not exactly one of us, he is, in my opinion, enough of a gentleman to command support."

Having finished this elaborate plea, the young collegian sank wearily back into his chair and did not speak again. The heavy-eyed and effeminate faces around him stared steadily into the fire as the overdressed and pompous dudes considered the question of the gentleman in politics. Finally the silence was broken by a placid and simpering man, who said spasmodically:

"Of course, y unnerstan'. I'm in favor of the sah-er-gentleman, y know, in-in-politics—that is, I mean to say-if he is really agentleman. I don't know much about De Lawncey Nicoll's blood, but I've no doubt he's very good sort. But I must say this about him, that he spends a deal of money on clothes without knowing exactly how to dress, y' know. There is a time for wearing sack suits, out-away suits, and frock suits, just as there is for evening dress. De La

No, the City Hall," corrected one of the hearers.
"Oh, yes, the City Hall,"
"But, at all events," said a pallid-faced youth who had not spoken before," he's much more of a gentleman than the other chap, Martine, who is running against him on the Republican ticket."

who is running against him of the middle-aged ticket,"

"Well, then," said one of the middle-aged young men briskly, as he struggled into his overcoat, "we'll all vote for De Lawncey?"

"Have you registered?" the Anglomaniae "No; what is registered?"
"You'll have to do it, y'know before you can

COL. FELLOWS'S KIND HEART.

supporting for Years a Mother Whose Son was Sent to Prison. "I don't want you to print my name, but will tell the story in justice to Col. Fellows." It was in a lawyer's office and the lawyer himself was the speaker. He was a man of prominence in criminal courts and an authority on every kind of law. The conversation had been about politics, and an enthusiastic

Republican had just finished a bitter speech against Col. Fellows. "Col. Fellows," said the lawyer, "is wasteful of money through a generous heart and an inability to permit any suffering if he can avoid it. Five years ago a young fellow of 18 was arrested on Eighth avenue for assault and highway robbery. The case was clear against him and his chances of escape were silm. Col. Fellows tried the case, and during its progress he was waited upon by the boy's mother, who told him a sorrowful story of family trouble. She said the boy was the only support she had in the world; that she depended entirely upon him to keep her from the almshouse; that she was slek and unable to work, and she begged the Colonel to intercede in behalf of her boy.

"The Colonel told her that the toy was born a ruffian, and that if he wasn't brought up with a sharp turn he would probably end on the gallows. He said he was going to do all he could to convict the boy, but would advise elemency in the infliction of punishment. He told the woman to come and see him if her son was sent to State prison, and perhaps he would find some way to assist her.

"The boy was convicted, but through the advice of Col. Fellows he was sentenced to only five years in prison. In an interview with the mother on the day after the sentence, the Colonel discovered that she was broken with grief; that she was week in mind and body, and unable to do the lightest kind of work. From that day until the present time, and that was four years ago. Col. Fellows has supported that woman. The boy is out of prison now, and the Colonel is striving to get him something to do. He will undoubtedly succeed, and his humanity will result in saving this chap from a felon's life.

"The Colonel has never spoken of this himself, and he will be displeased now when he sees the story made public. But let us be just, gentlemen, and be generous even to our enemies." ability to permit any suffering if he can avoid it. Five years ago a young fellow of 18 was ar-

Gen. Middleton's Retirement.

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 2 .- Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, the hero of the Northwest rebellion, who was rewarded for his heroism knighthood and a grant of \$20,000, ha by knighthood and a grant of \$20,000, has reached the age (63) when he must retire from the imperial service. He can have a pension of \$3,700 and go at once upon the retired list, but he seeks a continuation of active service, so far as Canada is concerned, by appointment to the command of the Royal Military College here. The present commandant, Col. Oliver, is holding office temporarily, his two years leave of absence having expired. If Sir Frederick Middleton has to resign the command of the militis, it is thought that he will be succeeded by Col. Cameron, a son-in-law of Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian Minister of Finance, Canadian High Commissioner to England, and chief representative of Canada in the Fisheries Commission.

No Liking for Anarchy.

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 2.-Last week F. M. Fogg of Michigan, a leader of the Knights of Labor, visited this district, lecturing in this city, in Perth. Smith's Falls, and Gananoque, Though cautioned against it Mr. Fogg expressed publicly his sympathy with the Chicago Anarchists, and the Knights do not conceal their displeasure. They declare that when an American is invited to lecture to them on the aims and principles of the order he should not talk anarchism. They draw the line at that

A Big Price for a Colt. JERSEYVILLE, Ill., Nov. 3.—The sale of blood-

ed stock belonging to J. V. Stryker occurred yesterday. The laterest of the sale control in Delphos, a weanling, gired by Hutwood, dam Dolphine, by Harold, sire of Hand & The bidding was spirited, sixeting at 8000 increased by Salo and Solo Side used baseded down to the Talest seem to the Solo Side used baseded down to the Talest seem to the Solo Side used based down to

INDEPENDENTS FOR CHAPIN

HE SETS THE LIMITS OF POLITICS IN MUNICIPAL GOFERNMENT.

Beaming Democratic Meetings in all Parts of the City-Success for the Whele Ticket Assured-Republicans Disheartened. A mass meeting of citizens, irrespective of party, in favor of the election of Alfred C. Chapin as Mayor, was held last night at Art Association Hall in Montague street. Among those who signed the call for the meeting and were present were Gen. John B. Woodward. Henry K. Sheldon, Thomas H. Rodman, Henry Hentz, J. Warren Greene, C, H. De Silver, Clarence W. Bowen, R. R. Bowker, David A. Boody, A. Augustus Healy, Benjamin H. Baylis, Ed. W. Shepard, F. W. Hinrichs, George F. Pea-body, the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, H. H. Dumont, ex-Judge Glibert, S. W. Grierson, Henry L. Farris, George W. Brown, Charles H. Burckett, Daniel Chauncey, Jr., James S. Connell, W. B. Leonard, Edwin B. Olin, Dr. Charles H. Shepard, Dr. Nathaniel Robinson, and Vincent

A. Augustus Healey presided.

Mr. Chapin was loudly cheered. He made an extended address, and these are some of the things he said:

"I think that any one who turns the subject over a little will find cause for satisfaction in reflecting, first, that partisanship prevents an enormous amount of bad work from being done, and, second, that partisanship, by welding great masses of men together, serves a conservative purpose of the utmost value. This is doubly true in this country, where the rule of our political life is to have but two parties. The independent voter is in one sense a partisan; he is a partisan of the particular political practice or notion which he most desires to promote, but his purely sentimental attachment to a great body of voters is much less than that of the ordinary partisan.

"It is evident that the sphere of politics proper. It is evident that very much that is done in the administration of the city Government has, in one sense, no political complexion. Whoever administration of the city Government is simply rendering certain services as well as he may to the people of the city. He has no right whatever to administer any law with one spirit toward Republicans and another spirit toward Democrats. The relation, for instance, of the city Government to the health of the people is one that it would be monstrous to subject to the influence that by any probability could imperit the general welfare."

Mr. Ed M. Shepard, Mr. F. W. Henrichs, and others also spoke.

Mr. Chapin spoke at five or six meetings last night in different parts of the city, and was everywhere enthusiastically received.

The Denocracy will keep the camp fires lighted until Saturday night, when the campaign in the Western district will be wound up with a big rally of First and Sixth warders in the Atheneum, and in the Eastern district by an open air mass meeting.

Register W. H. Murtha, who is directing the work of the Democratic Campaign Committee, said last night: "The outlook is most encouraging, and each hour making the prospect all the brighter. Kings county will give its secustomed majority for the State ticket, and Mr. Fursy will be elected Sheriff. So far as Mr. Chapin is concerned, his election is just as certain as any future political event can be. The longer he is in the field the stronger he growe. While it is just the contrary as to his opponent."

The Hat Finishers ing great masses of men together, serves a conservative purpose of the utmost value. This is doubly true in this country, where the rule of

WILLIAMSBURGH, AROUSED.

Chapin Greeted in Cyclonic Fashion and Clancy Men Suppressed. The first demonstration by the Democracy

of Williamsburgh and Greenpoint was held last night in Grand Army Hall, on Bedford avenue. An hour before the opening of the hall "Oh, voting be blowed then." said the chorus, and the gentlemen in politics rose disgustedly and drifted off to their homes.

"I am a Democrat!" shouted one person, as, waving his hat, he called for cheers for David the streets about the place were crowded with

waving his hat, he called for cheers for David

"I am a Democrat!" shouted one person, as, waving his hat, he called for cheers for David B. Hill. Then came cheers for Furey and a hurricane of hurrahs when cheers were asked for Alfred C. Chapin.

Some Clancy men tried to raise a shout for him, but they were quickly suppressed.

Thomas Pearsall was the first speaker, briefly lauding, Mr. Chapin.

John C. McGuire devoted himself exclusively to the laboring man saying: "I'm a man of honest speech, and will confess that there are some grievances among laboring men. But laboring men in organization know where to seek redress, and they are seeking redress there."

While Almet F. Jenke, Corporation Counsel, was speaking, Thomas F. Farrell, candidate for Senator, entered the hall. The crowd, recognizing him, rose and, waving their hats, cheered him to the echo, Scarcely had he taken his seat when Mr. Chapin was noticed and so wildly cheered that he was forced to halt, and then advanced to the speakers' stand before the crowd would stop shouting.

"I thought well not to act on the suggestions of friends in regard to my campaign in this section of Brooklyn. These suggestions were made because of a certain condition of affairs existing here. That I acted well, this reception to-night shows, and it shows, too, that the old Fourteenth ward will this year, as in the past, give list old-time endorsement of the Democratic ticket. Of this endorsement I am now assured, and am confident of victory at the police set the Maryland and Belaware.

Troubles of the Maryland and Delaware

Canal.

The Maryland and Delaware Canal Company, at its office, the Washington building, vesterday elected as directors L. S. Phillips. President: John Stevens, Secretary: Horace B. Tibbits, Norvin Green, W. J. Roe, John Mullaly, J. J. Alexander, Joseph Biggs, and Robert Derrickson. E. A. Packer, the retiring President, resigned four weeks ago. Before Mr. Packer resigned Mr. Tibbits and the old Mr. Packer resigned Mr. Tibbits and the old Board of Directors, through Lawyer Phillips, began a suit against him and members of his Board of Officers, alleging conspiracy and intent to defraud the company. The company has had trouble with Ferguson & Fairchlid, the contractors for the canal. They allege that the contractors failed to put up \$1.000.000 security, as sareed. The company wanted to oust the contractors, and Ferguson & Fairchlid sued the company, and Judge Donohue decided that their contract was valid. The company was formed fifteen years ago, and has been beset with difficulties in its organization and in obtaining right of way. No work of construction has been begun yet. The canal will be sixteen miles long and will cost \$6,000.000 to build.

Fall Sale of Horses. The annual fall combination sale of trot-

ting horses at the American Horse Exchange yesterday morning realized poor prices. Minnie, a bay mare, born in 1878, and with a threeminute gait, was sold for \$150. Quickstep, an imported Norfolk cob, sold with her foal, said to be by a Hambletonian sire. for \$65. Punch, an imported Norwegian pony. 4 years old, brought \$55. The bay geiding John the Baptist, sire fire Fly, dam Lucy, fetched \$190. Oromonde W., a bay geiding, foaled in 1886, went for \$170. The bay stallion Cassidy, 4 years old, sire Steinway, was sold for \$250. A team of black geidings, 8 and 9 years, went for \$295. A bay geiding, 9 and 9 years, went for \$295. A bay geiding, 8 and 9 years, went for \$295. A bay geiding, Paddy O'Riley, born in 1880, whose sire was Hamiln's Almont, brought \$200. In the afternoon better prices were obtained. Mollie Q., 7 years old, brought \$270. Hattie N. and Florence, a bay and chestnut mare, the latter winner of a number of races, were sold for \$2.750 to Charles Nolan of Philadelphia. Tony Newell was sold to G. J. Middagh of Plainfield for \$1.225. Charley Smith. a brown gelding, went for \$580. Rosey Thorne, a chestnut mare, was sold to T. G. Knight of Rockville Centre, L. L., for \$420. The bay mare Winsome, 10 years old, was sold for \$300. J. H. Osterhout of Troy bought Tansy, a chestnut foal for \$320. Maud and Claude were sold to J. H. Smith of Peckskill for \$410. The total receipts from the sales were \$9,060. be by a Hambletonian sire, for \$65. Punch, an

Trying to Heform their Mornie. PANAMA. Oct. 24.—The ournie of Bucama-age, in the United States of Columbia, is trying to re-ten the mercle of his particles on by Change to the reOH, PSHAW, MR. SCHULTE!

You' Know You Didn't Mean It, and Why Did You Say It? The staid merchants who attend the monthly gatherings of the Chamber of Commerce were stirred up yesterday when a resolution offered by Mr. Seymour was introduced asking the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to appropriate additional money to

patch up down-town streets. The resolution was seized upon by Mr. Jackson S. Schultz as a good opportunity to pitch into Major-Gen. John Newton, U. S. A., and into Major-Gen. John Newton, U. S. A., and the Department of Public Works. Mr. Schultz said he was against the resolution, and added: "This Gen. Newton, who is he? A West Pointer, sir! A West Pointer, sir! A West Pointer, sir! I declare it to be my positive belief that the department, under his control, is as corrupt to-day as in the days of Tweed."

This statement was considered to be about the only lively one that has been made in the chamber in months, and it created a sensation. Col. F. A. Conkling defended Gen. Newton. He said that he knew Gen. Newton's record, and was pained to hear anything intended to reflect upon his official integrity.

"I didn't say anything against Gen. Newton personally, replied Mr. Schultz, "I simply spoke of him as a West Pointer, My remark was to the effect that his department is corrupt, and I am personally responsible for what I said."

REPUBLICAN COLONIZERS.

The Eighth District, where O'Brien is Fight. ing for Life, Said to be Pull of The Every year the Eighth Assembly district's reputation for illegal registry comes to the ront. It is the densest Republican district in the

city, is looked on as hopelessly Republican, and John J. O'Brien used to control it absolutely. Now Police Justice Patterson is striving to down O'Brien there. The police Captain, Capt. Allaire, is a Republican, and Inspector Williams, another Republican, commands the inspection district. There is no bitthe inspection district. There is no ditterer Republican fight in the city, and the Inspector and Captain have taken an official hand in. They got a bundle of warrants from Police Justice Duffy yesterday for the arrest of men illegally registered as voters. The warrants are based on voluminous affidations and the arrest of men illegally registered as voters. The warrants are based on voluminous affidations and the arrest of perjury when they offer to vote, instead of letting them swear their votes in and then arresting them.

As usual, Bowery lodging houses are made the means of an attempt at colonization. According to Inspector Williams thirty-five persons are registered from one lodging house who have not slept there a single night.

Superintendent Murray issued yesterday the usual order to the police regarding their duties on election day. Among them are prohibiting the selling or giving away of intoxicating places, arresting violators of the Election law, and protecting the election officers and watchers in their duties. terer Republican fight in the city, and

RAPID TRANSIT TO BOSTON.

The New Road that is to Run to the Hub in Four Hours or Less.

AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 3.-Gov. Bodwell, Presdent of the New York and Boston Rapid Fransit Company, in an interview to-day discussed the plans of the concern. He said: We have practically completed the survey of the route we have selected. Our engineers were employed all winter, and we have expended so far between \$60,000 and \$75,000 in surveying alone. I think this ought to be a sufficient guarantee that the enterprise is a genuine one. We have a charter which takes us into the city of New York down to Fifty-ninth street, and, the Legislature having seen what we have done, has taken the precaution to pass a law by which no other road can get into New York without a permit from the city—a apecial legislation which will be very expensive to obtain. I believe that the natural increase in the travel between the two cities in itself justifies the building of a newshort line within three or four years at most. We can build a road in a year after the money is subscribed, and I am quite satisfied that the money will be forthcoming when we are ready to use it. We expect to enter Boston at a new union depot on the north side of the city, connecting there with all Northern and Eastern lines. The corporation offices will probably be in Boston. Gov. Bodwell is confident that on the route selected, which will be almost an air line and practically without grade crossings, trains can be run between the two cities in from three and a half to four hours. ficient guarantee that the enterprise is a genu-

Premature Explosion of a Torpedo. NEWPORT, Nov. 8 .- Several officers and sea men of the torpedo station narrowly escaped death from a torpedo explosion this afternoon The usual experiments were being conducted in the harbor near the station, and several torpedoes had been successfully fired. The last one was a spar torpedo, and while this was being run out from a boat, in which were seven or eight officers and men, it suddenly exploded before it had been immersed in the water. The shock was tremendous, startling the city and shaking the buildings along the harbor front. The boat was badly stove, and the men had to use much exertion to reach the wharf before she sank. Only two of the men were injured, gunners who were in the bow of the boat. They were badly wounded in the side, being riddled with pieces of the torpedo. They also sustained severe body wounds, and one of them has a rib broken. The injured men were attended by Surgeon Wise of the torpedo station, and were then taken to Newport Hospital. The officer in charge of the battery must have turned the current on too soon, as the torpedo could not have exploded unless the battery was on.

Pushing on the Railroads. CHICAGO, Nov. 8 .- The Railway Age of toorrow will say: "During the last few months the work of railway building has been going on in the United States at a rate never before equalled. The great prosperity of the country and the tendency to migrate into new and undeveloped regions have encouraged the great railway companies to push forward an enormous amount of new mileage in order to anticipate or keep up with similar enterprises on the part of their compotitors.

"From Jan. 1 to Nov. 1, 274 roads have laid a total of 9,408 miles of track. More track has been laid so far this year than in the year 1886, and exceeds the record of all other years in the history of this or any other country. The greatest activity has been exhibited in a broad belt west of the Missouri River, stretching from Dakota and Montana south to the Gulf. Kansas continues, as last year, far in the lead, showing aiready an addition of at least 1,680 miles since the year began. Nebraska follows next with 867 miles. Texas with 634 miles. Colorado with 718 miles, and Dakota with 689 miles; these four States and one Territory already having added 4,798 miles of new railways, or more than half of the total thus far reported for the entire country." great railway companies to push forward an

Arrival of the French War Ship Minerve. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3 .- Vice-Consul Vossion and a number of French citizens this morning went down the Delaware on board the revenue cutter Hamilton to meet the flagship Minerve of the French North Atlantic squadron. The Minerve was met near Chester, and,
after she had been boarded by the Port Physiclan and everything pronounced all right,
boats were lowered from the Hamilton and the
party went on board the frigate. The flagship
then steamed up to the city with the entire
party on board. On sighting the Lesgue
Island Navy Yard a national salute of twentyone guns was fired from the frigate in honor of
the American flag. This was responded to at
League Island by thirteen guns in honor of
Admiral Vignes. The cruisor then replied with
thirteen guns more. The Minerve anchored in
midstream opposite Brown street wharf. Minerve of the French North Atlantic squad-

A Woman Horsewhipped by White Caps. Indianapolis, Nov. 3 .- A telegram from southwestern Indiana says that the White Caps are again committing outrages. The outlaws visited the house of John Amy, in outlaws visited the house of John Amy, in Harrison county, and in his presence stripped his wife and administered forty lashes, laid on hard. It is said that the county officials are thoroughly terrorized, as is shown by the fact that the case of Charies Langford of Mount Prospect, Crawford county, was presented to the Grand Jury with proofs of the identity of the men who outraged his family, but the jury refused to present a true bill.

Langford tore the masks from the faces of two of his assailants and recognized his nearest neighbor and deadliest enemy in one. In spite of this he could not induce any prosecution by the Court, which feared the vengeance of his assailants.

Anslinger's Interrupted Farewell to the World.

Albert Anslinger, a young Swiss, living at 153 West Twenty-sixth street, told Mary Nesbitt on Wednesday, of 64 East Fifty-eighth street, where he worked, that he would prob street, where he worked that he would prob-ably be dead before morning. When he retired she listened at his door and heard him dramat-ically bidding farewell to the world. His door was broken open, and he was found lying on his bed with the gas turned on and the room filled with escaping gas. He was arrested, and restertisy was hald in \$500 bell for trial for asFRED MAY TEMPTING FATEL

He Makes Life Unpleasant for Banjoist Ed That imperturbable man about town, Mr.

Fred May, has been at it again, and this time with the proficient banjoist, Edwin French of Dockstader's Minstrels. It is just a little more than a month since May and Gambler Mike Duffy, regarded as the most dangerous man in New Orleans, met in Valkenburgh's saloon, adjoining the Hoffman House, and came within an ace of fighting. May dropped into Nick Engle's, in Twenty-seventh street, just off Broadway, early yesterday morning. The bar was full, and well-known men about town sat Broadway, early yesterday morning. The bar was full, and well-known men about town sat at the tables eating. Edwin French, the banjoist, was entertaining a couple of English friends at one of the tables.

May was spiendidly dressed, and wore a high silk nat, He sauutered to the bar, took a drink, and deliberately bit a piece out of his glass. This bit of eccentricity is one of May's affectations. It is said he does it to be "tough."

An'eyewitness said last night that May then went over to French and his two friends, upset their beer glasses, and then bit a piece out of one of the glasses. French remonstrated. He said that he did not think that such conduct was in accordance with the customs of the society into which Mr. May's good clothes would naturally gain him admission. Mr. May, it is said, then blew the particles of crunched glass into Mr. French's face.

Mr. French's face.

Mr. French's face.

Mr. French and moving to another part of the room, ordered more beer for himself and friends. May followed him and again upset the beer glasses. It was at this point that Mr. French began to show signs of impatience, it was plain to the observers that he was annoyed by Mr. May's intrusion. He protested with some heat against May's conduct, and when in reply May applied to him a peculiarly opproblous epithet, French struck May squarely in the left eye by way of reproof. French's companions warded off May's roturn charge, and he was finally got out of the restaurant.

Mr. May's friends about town yesterday were took and the second of the service inclined to treat the insident lightly. Me-

charge, and he was taurant.

Mr. May's friends about town yesterday were inclined to treat the incident lightly. Mr. French's only concern seemed to be lest his English friends should get an erroneous impression of an American gentleman on his walks about town.

Another Defalcation in New Brunswick. NEW BRUNSWICK, Nov. 3 .- The directors of the Empire Building Loan have placed their books in the hands of an expert accountant for examination. This action was made essary by the report of a committee, who have discovered many evidences of crookedness on the part of the Secretary, Major A. M. Way. The amount of shortage it is believed will be at least \$16,000.

way. The amount of shortage it is believed will be at least \$16,000.

A number of poor women, it is said, have placed their savings in Way's hands, supposing that they had bought shares of stock, and have lost everything. One Bound Brook woman loses \$1,000, and Mrs. Samuel Macom of this city is also out \$1,000.

The President of the Loan, James L. Rogers, admits the institution has been wrecked.

The Union Building Loan is also involved.

It was reported to-day that Way had attempted suicide, but this is denied. It is not known where he is. His family say he is very ill, and has been sent to the country, and that when last heard from he was improving. Efforts are being made by his friends to raise money to settle the deficiency.

Major Way is a Republican politician, and has been of some prominence in politics.

They Plotted to Sack a Town. TRUJILLO, Peru, Oct. 1 .- On Sept. 7 a mutiny occurred in the barracks of the Zepita battalion here, and two companies escaped after killing the Captain of the guard and the sentry. The soldiers mutinied because they received only three paper soles per day as ration money. The movement was led by a sergeant, a criminal of the worst kind, who has been implicated in about twenty murders. He got all the privates to promise to join in the He got all the privates to promise to join in the revolt. They were to let the criminals out of the prison and sack the town. The mutineers went to the barracks, but the Lieutenant on duty resisted a heavy fire with great skill until he was reënforced by the police. These defeated soldiers then abandoned the town, taking the road to the mountains. Only two companies escaped, the others not desiring to join in the movement. The authorities followed the mutineers about three leagues in o the country, where a fight took place in which several were killed. The sergeant who was the ringleader was caught and shot.

The firing in the square was heavy, but in all only fifteen or twenty were killed or wounded. Fourteen of the mutineers have been caught and shot.

Gov. Hill Forgets Nothing. ELMIRA, Nov. 8 .- Gov. Hill will close his speaking campaign with an address in the Opera House in this city on Saturday evening. Opera House in this city on Saturday evening.

Dr. Bush, the new Captain of the Twenty-sixth Separate Company, had arranged to bring out his company as an escort to the Governor on the evening of the meeting, but the Governor on having learned of this intention, telegraphed to-day from Syracuse thanking the Captain and company for the proffered courtesy, but declining the escort. This action on the part of Gov. Hill relieves the company of embarrassment, as there is a well-doined rule or linw regarding the National Guard of the State of New York denying to any company of the Guard the right to participate in their military capacity in any political demonstration. It is probable that Capt. Bush, member of the Legislature and candidate for redection, forgot that rule or law when he proposed the escort, but Gov. Hill forgets nothing.

Mexican Bandits Captured.

Rio Grande City. Texas, Nov. 3.—Pasue—

travelling public.

On the French railways, on express trains, there is one car on each train in which is one compartment with a toilet room, but thecharge to monartment with a toilet room, but thecharge to monartment with a toilet room, but the charge to that roilet room is two full fares. The English railways have a saloon carriage something like one of our private cars, but they are only to be had by application several days beforehand, and for a party of a certain number, or as an at of courtesy to officials.

"The speed on the English railways is equal to use, an at of courtesy to officials.

"The speed on the French railways, on express trains, there is one car on each train in which is one compartment with a toilet room, but theolist room, but there is one car on each train in which is one compartment with a toilet room, but the delinar foom is two full fares. The English railways lave a saloon carriage something file one of our private cars, but they are only to be had by application several days beforehand, and for a party of a certain number, or an an at of courtesy to file an an ator of our private cars, bu

RIO GRANDE CITY, Texas, Nov. 3.-Pasuelos, a noted Mexican bandit, was captured at Guardado, Mexico, on Tuesday evening, with two associates. They were taken to Camargo, where, it is said. Pasuelos will be shot today. It has been ascertained that Pasuelo was one of the bandits who sacked the rich Alaka ranch, on the San Juan River, above Camargo, two weeks ago.

Lieut Lamadrid of the Mexican army has been promoted to a captaincy for the capture of the notorious desperado Vela Juela, the murderer of Sheriff Martin of Starr county, Texas. Capt. Lamadrid has just been placed in command of a Mexican troop at Camargo, with the promise from his General that he shall be promoted a grade for every bandit leader that he captures. It is hoped by this means to exterminate the numerous bandits infesting this border. was one of the bandits who sacked the rich

Charleston's Gala Week.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 3 .- The fourth day of the Charleston gala week ended to-night in a blaze of glory. During the past three days 20,000 visitors have arrived here, and constant additions are being made to the throng by every train. The programme to-day consisted every train. The programme to-day consisted of a shotgun tournament, pilot boat races and horse races. The entertainment to-night was an exhibition drill of the Fire Department and a grand fantastic parade, in which 5,000 men in all kinds of quaint and outlandish costumes recnacted the most spirited scenes of Mardl Gras. The city was illuminated from end to end, and the effect was most enchanting. The festival will not end until Saturday. Thousands of new visitors are expected to-morrow. The weather is perfect.

Who Killed Capt. Patterson ! EGIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 3.-Capt. John Patterson, who runs a coal barge to Elizabethport, was found at midnight Wednesday lying port, was found at midnight Wednesday lying unconsolous in the hallway of a beer saloon on Pine street, bleeding from a wound in the head. He had been drinking in the place, which is kept by a man named Fullerton, and left there to go to his boat. How he came by his injuries is a mystery that the police are trying to fathom. Capt. Patterson never spoke after he was found, and died this afternoon at the City Hospital.

The Printers' Strike in Rochester. ROCHESTER, Nov. 3 .- The Daily Union and Advertiser came out this afternoon on time with almost the usual amount of reading matter. notwithstanding nearly all of its regular compositors struck this morning. The few non-union printers were supplemented in type setting by the proprietors, editors, and reporters. The scale submitted by the Typographical Union will not be accepted and the strikers will not be reinstated except as individuals.

Mackenanck has a Bad Fire.

HACKENBACK, N. J., Nov. 3.—Hackensack was this morning visited by the most destrucwas this morning visited by the most destructive fire in its history. Itsbroke out at 4% o'clock in Terbune Brothers' wheelwright shop, which building was also occupied by Hubbard King, blacksmith, and N. C. Demarest, painter. The flames spread to the new unoccupied dwelling of W. H. Hall and the large brick building of David Ackerman, all of which were destroyed. The total loss is about \$15,000, and it is nearly covered by insurance.

Peasien for Total Biindaces. WASHINGTON, Nov. 8 .- Joseph Fuller, a seaman in the United States Navy, residing at Newburyport, Mass., has been allowed a possion for total blindness from Oct. 27, 1868. in payable at the floaton agency. The first pay-

YANKEE ROADS THE BEST.

MR. DEPEW COMPARES THE RAILWAYS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Better Bondbeds, Hetter Care, More Con-veniences on this Side of the Water—The Government Should Not Run Railrouds, The Hon. Chauncey Mitchell Depew sat in the cosey fibrary of his comfortable home in East Forty-fifth street last night and talked casually about the arrangement and running system of the railroads in Europe. Within fifty feet of his home is the handsome building. intelligently and generously equipped, the gift of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt to the employees of the New York Central Railroad, and, in fact, to the men of other railroads should they desire to use it. Within 200 feet of Mr. Depaw's home are the glistening tracks of the New York Central, and gliding over them from early morning until far into the night are the palace, boudoir, dining room, and luxurious passenger cars of the company. The shrill echoes of the whistles on the powerful engines have become a part of Mr. Depew's busy life. They greet him at his breakfast table, tickle his ears as he occupies the President's chair in the offices at the Grand Central Depot, and are the last em-phatic sounds he hears at night, Mr. Depew has made half a dozen tours of the United Kingdom and the Continent, and after hearing from him about the railroad accommodations of Europe, particularly on the Continent, perhaps the folks who, from the lack of either opportunity or cash, have been unable to follow in his footsteps will be willing to stay at home and more happily appreciate the comforts of travel on American railroads. Mr. Depew said:

"The difference between American and foreign railways is very great, and the advantages are all on the side of the American railroad. The English is better than the Continental railway. and more progressive, and the reason seems to be in State ownership. The nearer you get to governmental proprietorship in the lines, the more uncomfortable and old fogy and nonprogressive they remain. "The roadbed on our best lines is much bet-

ter than on similar lines anywhere on the Continent. It is impossible to ride with any degree of comfort on a French or German railway when the train is going at a high rate of speed. The cars are very much lighter than ours; they have only four wheels, and they are tied together by the primitive arrangement of lever and screw. The result is that they are very responsive to any inequality in the roadbed or track, and when the train is going very fast the passengers are jarred and slung around in a way which is exceedingly tiresome and uncomfortable for a strong and healthy person, and very injurious to an invalid, "The compartment system is both inconvenient and dangerous. As the seats in the compartment face each other one-half of the occupants are compelled to ride backward. There can be nothing more disagreeable than to ride in one of these places when it is full and the people are all strangers. You are virtually locked in a small parlor, so close to the parties on the other side that your feet touch, and with no opportunity to escape from the impudent or presumptuous or offensive passenger, whether the quality of the offence be in language or appearance or manners or odor. When there are only two or three in a compartment it furnishes limitless opportunities for robbery, outrage, and murder. An old gentleman who was a friend of mine, and in feeble health, travelling with his wife and daughter, had to sit helpless while they were continuously and grossly insuited by a big brute in the clothes of a gentleman, who was the only other occupant. You hardly ever plok up a Continental or English newspacer but you find some account of robbery or assault on a train. "Americans have become so accustomed to having closets and toilet conveniences in the care, that is difficult for them to appreciate the suffering and inconvenience which come from their absence. The results to the aged, invalida, and children are often dangerous, and sometimes terribly disagreeable. The accommodations provided at the stations are uniformly inadequate and subject to a fee, which the iday bassenger very often does not at the moment have with her.

"I have no question but that if the railroads of the State of New York should instantancously adopt the Continental trains and establish the same requisitions at their depots, the Logislature would be convened within thirty days and inwap spassed to compel a greater regard for the comforts and convenience of the travelling public.

"On the French railways, on express trains, there is one car on each train in which is one compartment with a toilet room, but the charge for the town." partment face each other one-half of the occupants are compelled to ride backward. There

France reaching four cents a mile. The rate or wages naid to employees averages little more than half that paid by American railways.

The reasons for this failure to adopt the latest appliances and inventions for safety and comfort are, in England, the natural conservatism of the people and their disindination te try experiments: on the Continent is because the Government has no motive or industrial to the continent of the continent of the continent is because the Government has no motive or industrial to the continent of the